Thus the lady dwelled there
Tyll that she delyuered were
Of men chyldren two
Of all poyntes were they gens
Lyke were they to sir torrent
For his loue suffred they wo
The kynge sayd so mote I the
Thou shalt into the se
Without wordes mo
Euery kynges doughter fer and nere
At the they shall lere
Agaynst right to do
Great ruthe it was to se
Whan they led that lady fre
Out of hir faders lande
The quene hir moder was nere wode
For hir doughter that gentyll lode
Knyghtes stode wepynge
A clothe of sylke take they tho
And departed it byt wene the chyldren two
Therin they were wonde
Whan they had shypped that gentyll thynge
Anone the fell in swownynge
At peron on the sonde
Whan that lady was downe fall
On ieſu cryste byd she call
To defende hir with his honde
Rightfull god ye mesende
Some good londe on to lende
That my chyldren may cryſtned be

Sche sayd ladyes sayd and grent
Great wele my lorde he sygnyt
Neuer ye hym se
The wynde arose on the nyght
Fro the londe it ble we that lady bryght
Into the se so grene
wyndes and weders hat hir dryuen
That in a forest she is aryuen
where wylde bestys were
The se was ebbe and went hem fro
And left hir and hir chyldren two
ne without any fere
Hir one chylde began to wepe
The lady awoke out of hir slepe
And sayde be styll my dere
Jhesu cryste hathe sent vs londe
yf there be any cristen men at hande
we shall haue socoure here
The carefull lady then was blythe
To the londe she went full swythe
As fast as she myght
Tyll the day began to smyge
Foules on trees merely gan synge
Delicyous notes on bryght
To a hyll went that lady fre
where she was ware of a cyte
with toures fayre and bryght
Therof Jwys she was fayne
She set hir downe as I herd sayne
Hir chyldren for to dyght

than layde ... kynd ... contrue
and ye fynde hawes of great value
Bryngе me one with the
Tozent layd so god me laue
yf it betyde that I any haue
at your wyll shall they be
To his squyer bade he thare
after his armoure to fare
In the felde abode he
they armed hym in his wede
He bestrode a noble stede
Tozent toke the way agayne
Unto the foyest of Saudelayne
In a wyllsome way
Berys and apes there founde he
and wylde bestys great plente
and lyons where they lay
In a wode that is tyght
It dyde we towarde the nyght
By dymmynge of the day.
Lysten lozdes of them came wo
He and his squyer departed in two
Carefull men then were they
at a shedynge of a route
Eyther departed other froute
as I vnderstande
Tozent taketh a dolefull way
Downe into a depe valay

...ell hym vpr
...oe for to fle
...y wyll he gone
...e kynge of nazareth sent hym me
Tozent I wotsaue hym on the
For better loue I none
after warde vpon a tyde
as they walked by the ryuers syde
the kynge and ponge Tozent
this lozde wolde sayne that he dede were
and he wyst nat on what maneze
Howe he myght hym shent
A fals letter made the kynge
and made a messangere it bzynge
On the ryuer syde as they went
To tozent that wo as true as stele
If he loued dyllonell wele
Gete hit a faucon gent
Tozent the letter began to rde
the kynge came nere and lystened
as thoughe he it neuer had seue
the kynge sayde what may this be
Lozde it is sent to me
For a faucon shene
I ne wote so god me spede
In what londe that they bzede
the kynge sayde as I herde sayne
In the forest of Maudelayne

19